

TRAVEL IN AMERICA.

By Frederic J. Haskin

The travel-loving American will lose no real enjoyment because of the fact that for a time his wanderings must be confined largely to his own country, nor will the traveler from other lands who comes here in quest of amusement and pleasure be disappointed, however, for his expectations, in no country on earth is to be found a greater variety in scenery and climate, and in none have such great pains been taken to insure both the comfort and convenience of the traveler.

Many Americans are now uniting in a patriotic effort to win appreciation for the beauty of their native land. A number of women's clubs, for example, have already organized American travel departments. Before some of these, illustrated lectures are given, showing by practical demonstration that the most experienced traveler can yet find new beauty in this country with but little effort. They are emphasizing the fact that the attractions of the old world are chiefly man-made, while most of those in this country are the handwork of God Himself, and therefore incomparable in grandeur and variety.

Just at present the south, and Florida in particular, is getting most of the benefit of this revival of travel in America.

South Is Drawing Tourists There.

Florida has always been a favorite resort at this time of the year, of course, but this year the gulf and south Atlantic beaches are crowded as they never have been before; and the abundant shekels of the northern transient are doing much to help this through industrial difficulties caused by the war.

Natural beauty, a balmy climate and unusual opportunities for sport are natural assets of the south, and the travel enterprise has added the most elaborate and luxurious accommodations provided for the tourist establishments on the continent. Palm Beach and similar resorts afford about the highest possible degree of the sort of expensive magnificence which delights the moneyed American. And for the traveler with somewhat less to spend there are numerous little towns, with picturesque but comfortable hotels. Often the tuna-fishing and partridge shooting are better at these modest establishments than near the fashionable caravansaries.

The Panama expositions will draw thousands of American travelers westward this year.

Pacific Coast Fairs Are On.

In recognition of this fact, every town along the entire coast from the Atlantic to the Pacific is vying with the others in preparation for the guests. Each chamber of commerce is bringing the historic or unusual features of its community into prominent prominence. A tremendous spirit of civic pride has been inspired in hundreds of little towns by the expected influx of vacation travelers who will spend in their own country at least a portion of the millions they have heretofore expended abroad.

The expeditions, splendid as they are, constitute only a part of the attraction of a trip to the western coast. Long before the traveler reaches other marvels well worth a long journey are to be seen. The Grand Canyon of Arizona, the Petrified Forest, the ancient ruins of Casa Grande, the old mission of San Xavier are too little known to the traveling public and the worth a visit. In California the giant trees, the wonderful agriculture, the vineyards and date farms, the acres of flowers, the numerous old missions, the great universities, the vivid scenery, all present separate appeals to the traveler who comes to attend the expositions.

The great national parks of the northwest offer unlimited possibilities to the nature-loving traveler. Nowhere require a millionaire's purse to enjoy them properly. Moderate priced hotels and other accommodations are to be found everywhere. Camping parties are made up daily under responsible leaders who have guarded well the comfort of their guests. Pack and saddle horses make possible excursions along unfrequented trails, while excellent roads make possible the great auto-travel. Fishing and mountain-climbing appeal to most travelers in these parks. The catching of a five-pound trout affords a thrill to be remembered.

Yosemite, the Grand Canyon and the Yellowstone are comparatively well known, but in the recently developed Glacier National Park, between Montana and British America, the traveler has a new playground with wonderful possibilities. Aside from its other attractions, Glacier Park is a fisherman's paradise. The woman who never caught a fish in her life can bring out a good-sized trout at every cast in the Flathead river, and the guides may be hired at exceptionally low prices.

A world's wonder which will doubtless become better known this year, because Americans will have a better opportunity to visit it, is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky.

Kentucky, which has never yet been fully explored. The adventure-loving traveler in this great underground region finds avenues leading to new treasures not yet seen by modern man, and he may find fragments of pottery showing that it was not unknown to the ancients.

A short distance from the cave is a more recently discovered subterranean inlet known as "Colossal cavern." It was named by Robert Woodson, who discovered it in 1825. It was partly explored by Pike Chapman a little later. It is now ready to receive visitors, who enter it by descending 212 steps out into solid rock. The steps are about three feet wide, and form a stairway extending from the surface to the floor of the cavern. This extends at least four miles in a southeasterly direction, and has innumerable branches and avenues yet to be explored.

The walls are considered by many to be more beautiful than those of Mammoth cave. They are decorated with gypsum formations resembling daises,

BRINGING UP FATHER.



—By George McManus.

THE EVENING STORY.

IN A FAR COUNTRY.

(Copyright, 1915, by W. W. Weller.)

"I must learn, Miss Teacher—I must learn an American tongue—American ways better. I can learn no more of Tomaso and Maria. Let me come live with you and learn of you!"

Mary Kono's eyes, blue as mountain flowers, as she faced Mrs. Marcella Hooper, the young school teacher in Alsintie, the young mining town, were eloquent with appeal and her brown fingers, pressed together, echoed the prayer of her eyes.

Six months before Tomaso Horvas, citizen of Hungary, concluded that the five years' military service ahead of him was as "vinegar to the teeth and smoke to the eyes," and had with Maria and the three infants, Tomaso taken steamer passage for America.

With them he had brought their orphaned niece Mary, a girl of fifteen, who for five years had gardened, cooked, scoured, laundered and mended for Maria. In America, Maria argued, Mary would continue indefinitely, but Miss Hooper, content on the spur of ambition that, smoldered in the young orphan's bosom, burst into flame even before Fire Island was sighted.

The little teacher looked at the girl now, flushed with eagerness, and her heart beat in sympathy with her aspirations. "If you could help me wash and cook and sew for Hope and David before and after school," she said, hesitatingly, "Mary fell down by her, clutching the folds of her soft blue challie gown. "But let me come, pretty Miss Teacher, but let me come America."

In the fourth year of Mary's stay with Mrs. Hooper Charles Scoville, a young mechanic, smooth, ingratiating and unscrupulous, came to Alsintie to build cottages for the "company."

To Mrs. Hooper's infinite regret, Mary, grown refined and beautiful, fell in love with the young "lady killer." In a few weeks he left the town for a city in the far west. "He's going to marry me," Mary confided to Mrs. Hooper that evening, her breath coming fast, her large eyes luminous. "He says I can go with him as soon as I can get ready and we will be married there. Oh, is it not happiness?"

Mrs. Hooper sighed as she kissed her. She knew very well that young Scoville had made the same light promise to a half dozen other girls of the town, none of whom believed in it but Mary.

A few weeks after young Scoville's departure Mary came to Mrs. Hooper, blushing and trembling. Would her dear lady be so heavenly kind as to help her get a place with some lady who could afford to pay her more than the small wages Mrs. Hooper was able to give her?

Three months later young Scoville was dumfounded to see Mary radiant, standing on his ladyland's threshold.

"Who would have thought of that pretty 'Hunk' following a fellow away out here?" he thought to himself in momentary consternation. "What on the blooming face of the earth made me give my address when I wrote her that one letter? Never mind, Alice dear, your old dad with his rocks won't know about this. I'll settle Mary some way."

Late that evening he left the city. Mary folded the white lace bridal dress she had expected to wear on the morrow and replaced it in her trunk, sick at heart. For six months she had waited for today and Charlie, and he had gone away after only one hour with her! And, though his lips had smiled and he had kissed her and promised to write every day, his eyes had not met hers steadily. What was the matter? He had told her he could not be ready for their marriage for six weeks, and that she could wait that time there in the city.

Mary remembered that morning hearing a man in the street car say there were thousands out of work in the city. She counted the few coins in her purse with trembling fingers. Would they keep her six weeks if she failed to secure work?

The second afternoon of Mary's stay at 1030 Blossom street she went eagerly to meet the mail carrier. Boy Ellsworth, the tall postman, left the house with his heart keeping time to a strange and unwelcome tune, and the next morning he could scarcely wait until his feet took him to Blossom street. But Ellsworth was most bashful and though his eyes followed Mary's graceful figure even to the top of the stairs he said no more to her than a diffident "good morning."

A week passed and no letter came to Mary, but Ellsworth noticed that she sent out two letters addressed to "Charles Scoville, Redding."

Two weeks passed and three times each day Ellsworth was compelled to

shake his head when the girl, daily growing most wistful, faced him. At last he could endure it no longer. "If that scamp in Redding won't write he'll send her a box of candy, anyway," he said to himself as he looked up the address of a confectioner in a Redding



"I BELIEVE YOU," SHE SAID, SOFTLY.

The next day a dainty box of bonbons came to Mary in the mail. Miss Mary Kono, from Redding," Ellsworth read as she stood be-

fore him, white faced and expectant. She took it from his hands with a little, happy cry that both warmed and chilled Ellsworth's heart.

After another day or two there came in the mail a box of heliotrope and roses for "Miss Kono" from Redding. As she passed up the stairs the great mass of blossoms held to her cheek, flushed with pleasure, Ellsworth's eyes followed her wistfully. Something in them prompted her to run down the stairway again.

"Oh, won't you take a rose?" she cried. "They are so beautiful!"

He fastened it awkwardly on his gray coat. "I—I tried to get," he began, then caught himself up, with an embarrassed flush. "I—I am glad you like them," he ended. "There's only one thing more beautiful than roses."

Then Mary understood. After that to the end of the sixth week boxes of candy and flowers came, but no letter.

At the end of the sixth week Mary had found no work, and her pocketbook held only \$8, enough for a ticket to Redding and return. "I am going to Redding this afternoon," she said to Ellsworth one morning, "to—to see a friend."

The young man felt his heart ache for her as he looked at her pale face and trembling hands. When he came into the house two days later Mrs. Brooks, the friendly landlady, told him Mary had returned. "And looks awful sad somehow," she added. "She ain't got up yet."

At noon Ellsworth waited expectantly to see Mary come downstairs. Instead there was a suffocating smell of gas. With Mrs. Brooks he rushed up the stairway.

"It's in Miss Kono's room," she cried, and the door locked.

Ellsworth set his shoulder against the door. The lock gave way. The landlady turned off the open gas jet and Ellsworth threw open the windows. Mary lay on her bed still and death

white, dressed in her white lace bridal dress. On her beautiful black hair was the tulle wedding veil, on her feet little white satin slippers.

"Ellsworth groaned aloud as he looked at her. "She's killed herself over a cad, and I—I would have given my life for her!"

But Mary was not dead. When she revived at the hospital she looked reproachfully in Mrs. Brooks' face. "Why did you waken me?" she cried. "I haven't any more money, and Charlie said he would be ready to marry me in six weeks, but when I went to him he had been married a month to another woman! I saw her. I wanted to die."

Ellsworth never knew how he lived through his days' work. When they led him to Mary's bed that evening she held in her arms the lilies he had sent. "The lilies," she breathed, "I love them. You are too good to me."

For a long moment he stood silent, clasping her hand.

"Don't say that, Mary," he cried, throwing himself down by the cot. "On, Mary, I love you. I've loved you since the first time I saw you, and if you had died I could not have lived!"

Mary slipped her weak arm about his neck. "I believe you!" she said, softly. "And when I realized you were sending me the flowers and letting me think it was Charlie, I loved you for it."

"Then you will marry me?" Ellsworth whispered, eagerly.

And Mary answered, "I will!"

(THE END.)

San Francisco is now operating municipal street cars in Van Ness avenue.

PROTEST SENT CONGRESS ON DIETRICK AMENDMENT

National Chamber of Commerce Urges Continuance of Taylor Efficiency System in Army.

Consideration of a resolution adopted by the Chamber of Commerce of the United States protesting against the so-called Dietrick anti-efficiency amendment of the army appropriation bill is asked in letters which have been sent by the national chamber to the presiding officers and members of both houses of Congress. In transmitting the resolution, Elliot H. Goodwin, general secretary of the organization, quoted the amendment in question in full.

The opposition of the national chamber to the resolution is based on those provisions which prevent the study of methods to increase the industrial efficiency in manufacturing establishments of the government and forbid a bonus to employes as a reward for improvement in skill and effort.

The so-called Taylor system which has been introduced in part in several arsenals is based on a scientific study of economy of effort on the part of the employes and the giving of bonuses for results attained in excess of certain standards which are fixed as a result of such study. It is the object of the Dietrick amendment to render the further application of the Taylor system unlawful.

Injured When Vehicles Collide.

Two horses drawing a carriage, Charles Toison, driver, being frightened at a shifting engine near Benning yesterday and tried to run away, John W. Young, wife and daughter, Benning, were occupants of the carriage. They escaped injury when the vehicle collided with a team belonging to Sam-I-Scott, 1134 Benning road, but the driver sustained injuries to his shoulder and three ribs were broken. He was taken to Casualty Hospital. Scott was slightly injured.

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"This young fellow is just the average young man of today, earning the average salary paid to a pinner in the race for a place in the business world. Outside of his actual living expenses he has little to spare for education and recreation. He, like many other young men, confines his reading to the daily press, but, unlike many, he has selected a clean, carefully edited, complete newspaper. Sensations and thrills were not what he craved. He wanted information. He felt that in order to be up-to-date he must keep posted on what the world was doing politically, socially, scientifically and in a business way."

"Realizing that he was spending the developing years of his life in Washington—the Nation's Capital—the center of everything that is really worth while in this great country of ours, he decided to make the most of his golden opportunities and became a studious reader of the leading newspaper published in this city."

"He rightly concluded that things happened in Washington that did not and never could happen in any other city in the United States. If he could be in a dozen different places at the same time he realized how impossible it would be for him to hear and learn everything that was going on. He couldn't hear the proceedings in both wings of the Capitol and the Supreme Court at the same time. And while at one or the other of these interesting places he would be sure to miss some important event at the White House."

A LIBERAL EDUCATION.

"There was one solution to the problem—the newspaper. That far-reaching collector of information and news offered him just what his craving for practical knowledge required. There isn't a nook or corner in the city nor a civilized community on the face of the globe that isn't reached by the news-week. This news is put to the reader in the most accurate, completely and truthfully."

"Besides the news and information of a practical sort, this same newspaper bends its best efforts to furnish the young man with accurate and interesting details regarding all healthful, entertaining sports and recreations, because a thorough knowledge of such is essential to every growing lad with red blood in his veins."

"And on Sunday his newspaper shows him the serious side of life, entertains him with clean fiction to stimulate his imagination, rouses his ambition with magazine articles on the accomplishments of the world's leading scientific and inventive geniuses, and stimulates a hearty laugh with the cleverest 'comics' of the age."

"When I tell you, then, that this young fellow never retires for the night without first having read his newspaper carefully and studiously, you will appreciate how it is possible for him to be so keenly alive and so thoroughly in touch with what's really worth while in the progress of the world today."

"Oh, yes, about the small cost of his tuition. I was about to add that he pays 45 cents a month to have The Star delivered regularly and promptly from the Press to His Home Within the Hour."

"Any young man who cherishes a smoldering spark of ambition can test this educational plan for himself, and it is reasonable to predict that after he has enjoyed its evenly balanced dividends of instruction and entertainment it will grow on him as a habit—a habit he will never feel inclined to shake."

THREE ACCUSED OF MURDER.

Bank Cashier, Son and Another Man To Be Arrested at Leesburg, Ga.

LEESBURG, Ga., February 20.—Warrants have been issued here for the arrest of three Smithville, Ga., men in connection with the murder, Wednesday night, of A. D. Oliver, president of the Farmers' Bank and Loan Company of Leesburg. The men named in the warrants are G. W. Chance, cashier of the Bank of Smithville; his son Claude, and Minter Kennedy.

Oliver was killed with two charges of buckshot. The authorities allege that a shotgun found near the scene of the shooting belonged to Kennedy.

ASKS \$10,000 FOR HER HURTS.

Florence T. Green Sues Building Owner, Contractor and D. C.

Florence T. Green has filed suit to recover \$10,000 for alleged personal injury from the District of Columbia, William D. and Harriet R. Searle and William S. Spencer. The plaintiff says she tripped and fell over an unprotected and unguarded plank in front of a new building on Wyoming avenue between 15th and 16th streets July 21 last. The Searles are owners of the property, Mr. Spencer was the contractor and the District is said to have neglected its duty to keep the sidewalk safe for pedestrians. Attorneys Brandenburg & Brandenburg represent the plaintiff.

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